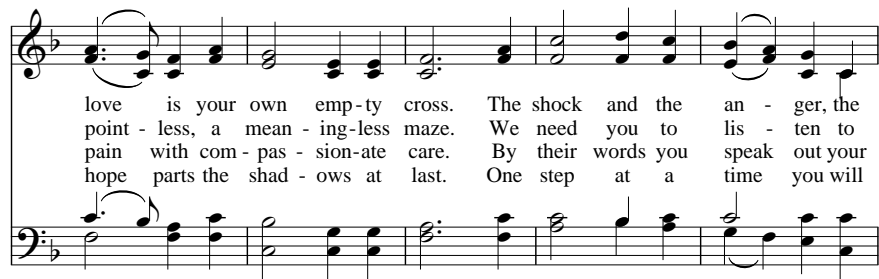


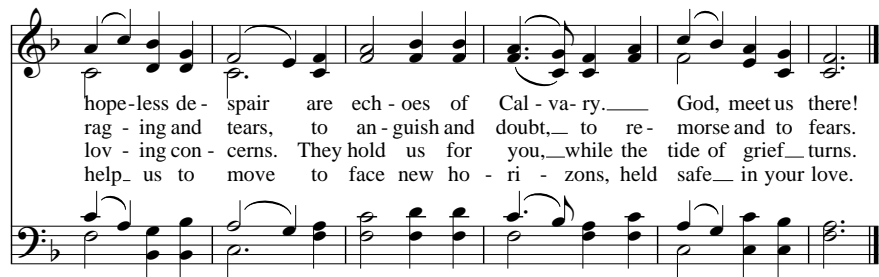
## God, Hold Us, Enfold Us



1. God, hold us, en - fold us, through des - o - late loss. The sign of your  
2. God, hold us, en - fold us, through long emp - ty days, when liv - ing is  
3. God, hold us, en - fold us, by friends who can share our sor - row and  
4. God, hold us, en - fold us, till weep - ing has passed; when flick - er - ing



love is your own emp - ty cross. The shock and the an - ger, the  
point - less, a mean - ing - less maze. We need you to lis - ten to  
pain with com - pas - sion - ate care. By their words you speak out your  
hope parts the shad - ows at last. One step at a time you will



hope - less de - spair are ech - oes of Cal - va - ry. — God, meet us there!  
rag - ing and tears, to an - guish and doubt, — to re - morse and to fears.  
lov - ing con - cerns. They hold us for you, — while the tide of grief — turns.  
help us to move to face new ho - ri - zons, held safe — in your love.

WORDS: Marjorie Dobson, 2012  
MUSIC: Adoniram J. Gordon, 1876

GORDON  
11.11.11.11

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